

Real McCoy

"Kilt"

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A Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair
And one could tell by how he walked he'd drunk more
than his share
He staggered on until he could no longer keep his feet
Then stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street.

Cho: Ring ding diddle diddle i de o
Ring di diddle i o
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street.

Later on two young and lovely girls just happened by,
And one says to the other with a twinkle in her eye
You see yon sleeping Scotsman who is young and
handsome built
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath their
kilt.

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o
Ring di diddle i o
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath their
kilt.
They crept up to the sleeping Scotsman quiet as could
be
Then lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish
skirt
Was nothing but what God had graced him with upon his
birth

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o
Ring di diddle i o
There was nothing there but what God gave upon his
birth

They marveled for a moment then one said we'd best
be gone
But let's leave a present for our friend before we move
along
They took a blue silk ribbon and they tied it in a bow

Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did
show

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o

Ring di diddle i o

Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did
show

The Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled
toward a tree

Behind a bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he
sees

Then in a startled voice he says to what's before his
eyes

He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see
you won

First prize"

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o

Ring di diddle i o

He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see
you won

First prize"

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